№5 Nov 14, 1979
Every Thursday 12p

Marvel Comics present

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-ups!

3 GREAT RALEIGH BIKES TO BE WON

FANTASTIC COMPETITION INSIDE

STARTS THIS WEEK: A GREAT NEW CYBERMEN ADVENTURE

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO AND THE IRON LEGION

PART FIVE : AGAINST THE GODS!

THE DOCTOR HAS DISCOVERED AN ALTERNATIVE EARTH WHERE ROME NEVER FELL BUT WENT ON TO CONQUER THE GALAXY. NOW THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF IN THE TEMPLE OF THE GODS--AN ALIEN SPACE-SHIP--AND REALISES ...THE HORRIBLE TRUTH ABOUT THE EMPIRE OF THE CAESARS!

GENERAL IRONICUS, ROBOT LEADER. HIS IRON LEGIONS HAVE CONQUERED THE GALAXY.

THE SPOILT EMPEROR ADOLPHUS AND HIS MOTHER, JUNO...THE DOCTOR SUSPECTS HER OF BEING ONE OF THE ALIENS.

MORRIS, EX-GALLEY SLAVE AND GLADIATOR ...WITH VESUVIUS, THE OLDEST ROBOT IN ROME--THE DOCTOR'S COMRADES.

THE MALEVILUS! MOST TERRIBLE OF ALIEN RACES...THEY ARE THE GODS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE!

OH GODS...NOW THAT ROME HAS GONE ON TO CONQUER ALL DIMENSIONS, I OFFER YOU THESE HUMANS ...THE FIRST FRUITS OF VICTORY!

WRITERS=MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST=DAVE GIBBONS/EDITOR=DEZ SKINN

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COME, ADOLPHUS--WE MUST GO. FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT INITIATED, THE SIGHT OF THE GODS FEASTING MAY BE A LITTLE DISTURBING

AWW, MATER!

THE FIRST PRISONERS FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS --THEY'RE GOING TO BE OFFERED IN THANKSGIVING TO THE GODS!

MORRIS NOT UNDERSTAND, DOC...WHO ARE THESE GODS?

HIDEOUS FORMS OF ANTI-LIFE! THE MALEVILUS FEED OFF DEATH!

RARE AND SUCCULENT DISHES! THIS SACRIFICE IS PLEASING TO US, IRONICUS!

THERE ARE FIVE...BABIYON..! ABISS..! EPOK..! NEKROS..! AND THE MOST FOUL OF ALL... MAGOG!

NOOOO! PLEASE!

THE MALEVILUS MUST HAVE CHOSEN ROME BECAUSE IT WAS SUCH A WAR-LIKE NATION...THEN THEY GAVE IT THE TECHNOLOGY TO EXPAND...MOULDING EVERY CONQUEST FOR THEIR OWN EVIL ENDS..!

AAAAHH!

SOON EVERYTHING IN CREATION WILL BE IN THEIR GRASP --UNLESS WE CAN STOP THEM!

OH, DEARIE I! YES INDEED! ME SHOULD KN-KN-KNOW! ME KNOWS THE GODS' SECRET THESE DAYS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VESUVIUS? WHAT IS THE GODS' SECRET?

YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT! BACK AGAINST THAT PILLAR, BOTH OF YOU!

THE OLD HISTORIAN ROBOT, VESUVIUS! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH CENTURIES AGO, BUT I CAN RECTIFY THAT--A QUICK SLUG FROM THE BACT-GUN...

OH, DEARIE I! NO! IT FIRES A M-M-METAL EATING VIRUS...

...AND YOU'LL RUST CLEAN AWUUUUGH!

MORRIS GET UGLY WID YOU!

THE ESCAPED GALLEY SLAVES ...DESTROY THEM!

DON'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY, IRONICUS... I BELIEVE YOU KNOW WHAT THIS DEVICE IS...AND WHAT IT'LL GIVE A ROBOT LIKE YOU...

...ANTS IN YOUR PANTS!

WHAT DO WE CARE IF IRONICUS *RUSTS TO DEATH*, MAGOG? LET US *FEED* ON THE INSOLENT INTRUDERS!

YOUR *BLOODLUST* DOES YOU CREDIT, BABIYON, BUT CLOUDS YOUR JUDGEMENT! IRONICUS IS STILL USEFUL TO US... HE MUST DO AS THE INTRUDER SAYS...

YOU HEARD THE GODS--SHOW US THE WAY OUT, *PARROT FACE!*

HOW DARE YOU? MY HEAD IS DESIGNED LIKE THE *IMPERIAL EAGLE* OF ROME!

OH, COME ON, IRONICUS--IT'S A *PARROT!* AND THAT'S ALL *YOU* ARE-- A *PARROT*, MIMICKING YOUR MASTER'S VOICE... NOW, *KEEP MOVING!*

IN THE VEHICLE BAY, AN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WAS MADE READY, AND--

L-L-LOOK OUT, DOCTOR!

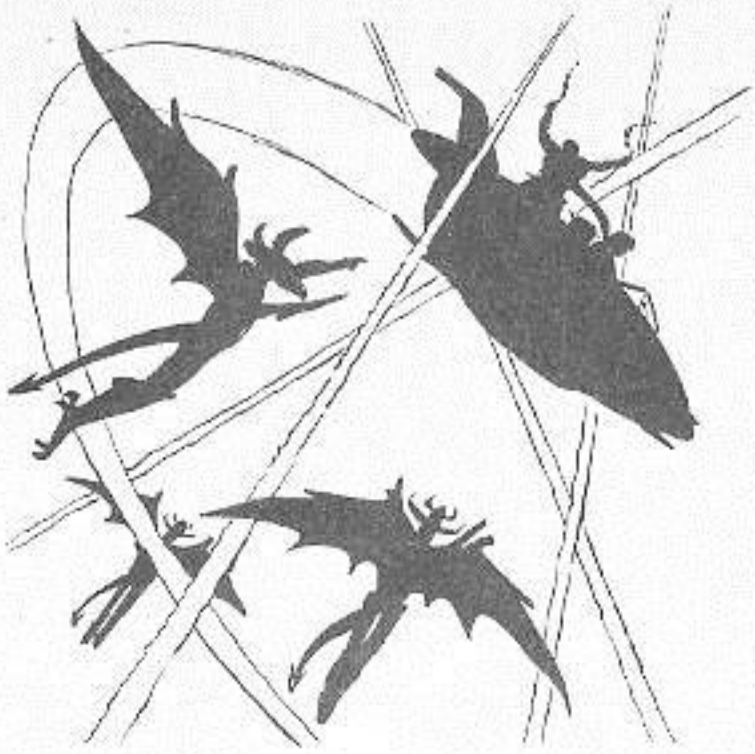
DIE!

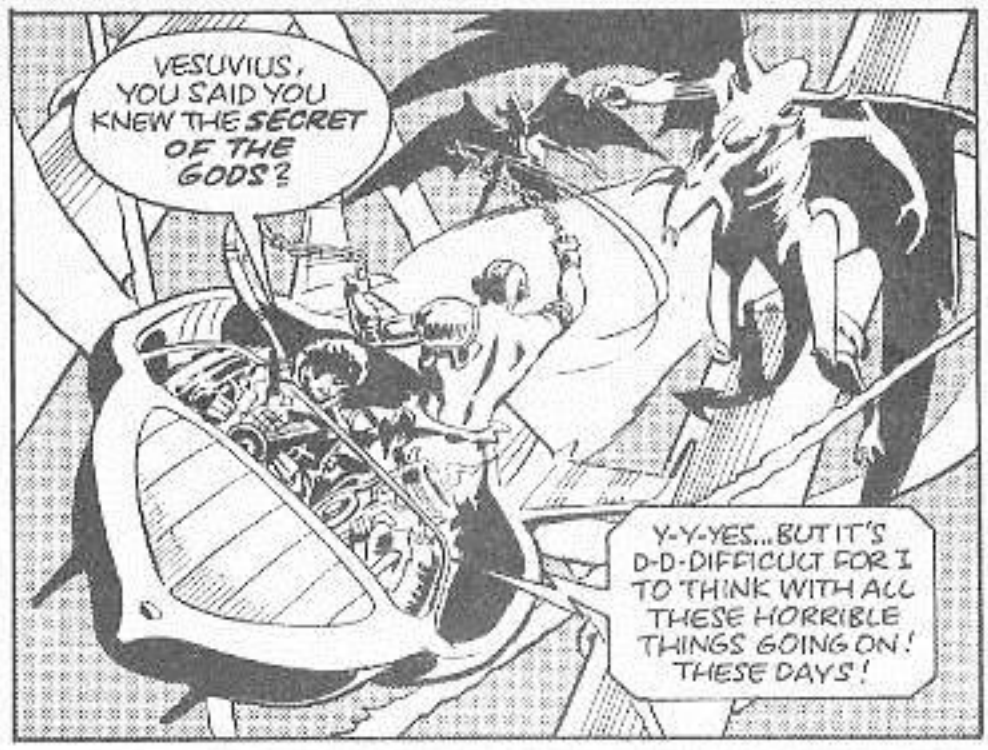
WITH A SUDDEN LURCH, THE AIR-CAR LIFTED OFF...

SEAL THE DOORS! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

HOLD ON-- WE'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT!

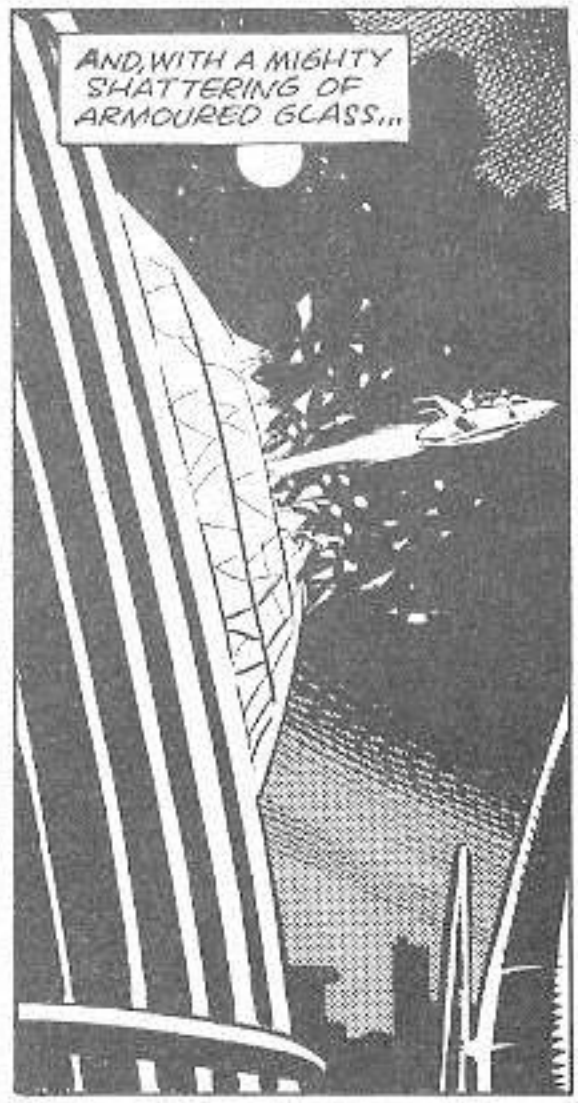
PRETTY POLLY! PRETTY POLLY! HURRR!



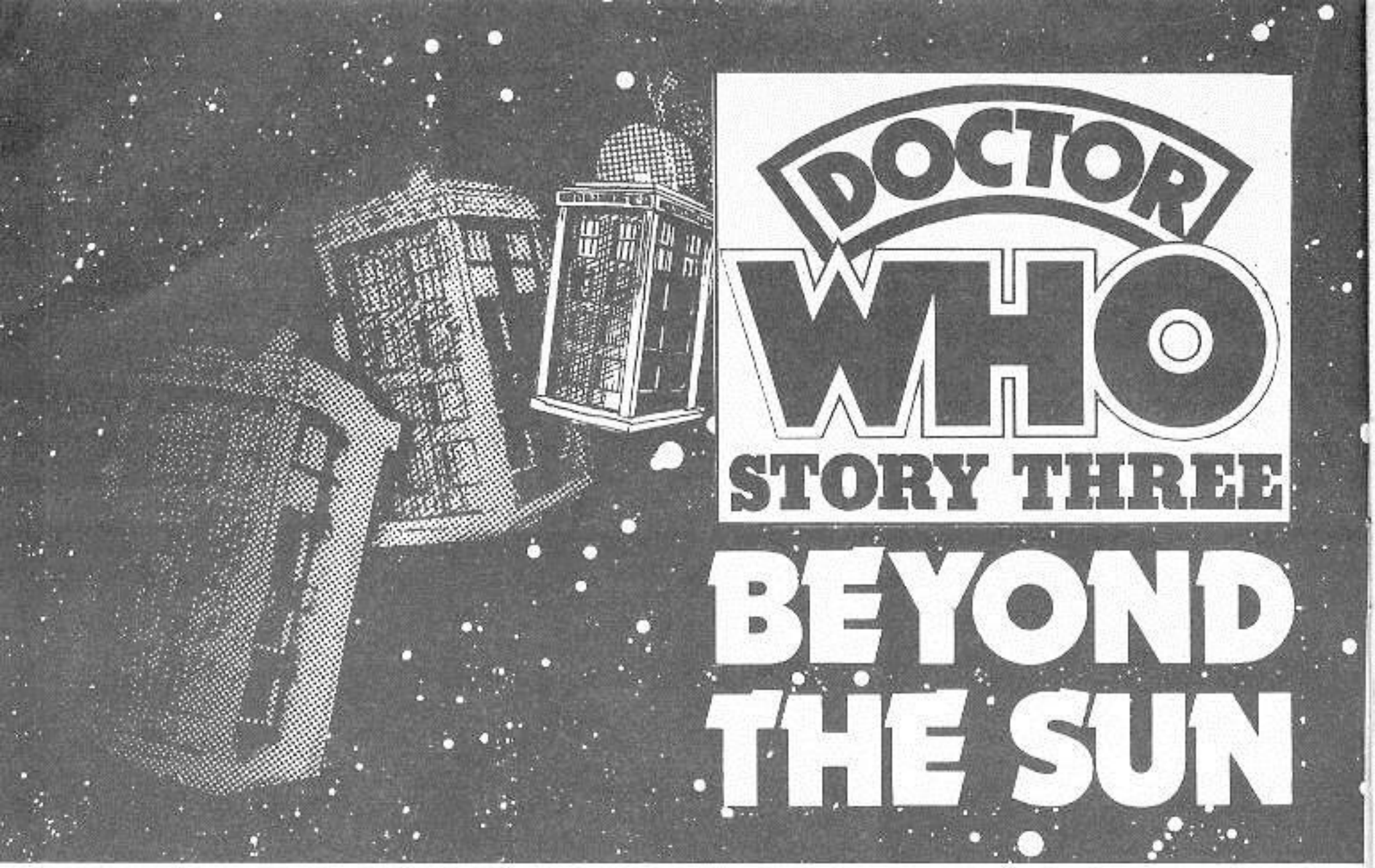

VESUVIUS, YOU SAID YOU KNEW THE SECRET OF THE GODS?
Y-Y-YES... BUT IT'S D-D-DIFFICULT FOR I TO THINK WITH ALL THESE HORRIBLE THINGS GOING ON! THESE DAYS!

IT'S VITAL YOU REMEMBER!
YEHHH! MORRIS HAVE TROUBLE WITH THE REMEMBERING..! DOCTORS NOT FINISHED WITH MORRIS YET-- GOTTA DO MORE WORK... IN HERE!

OBSERVATION WINDOW -- IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OUT! IT'LL BE MADE TO STAND UP TO METEORITES, SO WE'LL NEED FULL POWER!


AND, WITH A MIGHTY SHATTERING OF ARMOURED GLASS...

BUT, OUTSIDE THE ALIEN SPACESHIP...
OH, DEARIE I..! ROBOT FLYING SQUAD! WE'RE T-T-TRAPPED BETWEEN THEM AND THE M-M-MALEVILUS! THESE DAYS!
NEXT WEEK: DEATH IN THE AIR!



This week we focus on one of the Doctor's strangest mysteries . . . Literally a race against time. Researched by Jeremy Bentham.

In the hope of returning Ian and Barbara to their homes in the 20th Century, the Doctor activates the "fast return" switch on the TARDIS console to whirl the ship back through time from its most recent location on the Dalek planet of Skaro. But as the switch clicks home a thunderous explosion shakes the craft, dimming the lights and rendering the travellers unconscious.

The four gradually regain their senses in the semi-darkness but it is immediately evident that something is wrong! At first they all suffer from temporary amnesia but when this clears it soon becomes apparent that all four of them have undergone dramatic personality changes . . .The Doctor accuses the two school teachers of sabotaging the TARDIS out of spite for his failure to get them home Barbara rounds on him, suggesting that their problem is the result of some external force. Perhaps a fifth, unseen entity has somehow entered the ship and is even now roaming its barely-lit corridors . . .

Other mysterious revelations soon come to light. The food machine malfunctions; the whole console (aside from the scanner and "fast return" knobs) becomes electrically charged; and even the scanner itself begins showing strange unrelated images – of a planet, a solar system a galaxy, and then a planet once more, in rapid succession.

Failing to comprehend what is happening to them, the travellers find themselves lurching and staggering about the ship as though drunk with even simple reason and concentration becoming difficult. At one point the pressure becomes too much for Susan and she loses control attacking Barbara and Ian with a pair of scissors, before finally collapsing in a sobbing heap.

Susan Ian and Barbara.

The Doctor is forced to consider the grim possibility that these desruptions are the cause of an evil, invisible power which has somehow possessed them all.

This observation is confirmed in the Doctor's eyes as two further phenomena occur. Firstly every clock face in the TARDIS melts before their eyes – wristwatches, pocket watches, even the Doctor's antique clock distorts before them.

THE DOCTOR TRIES DESPERATELY TO UNCOVER A DEEPENING MYSTERY!

Then the massive doors leading to the "outside" swing open, but onto what? For all that lies beyond is a brilliant-white radiance . . . nothingness!

As the doors silently glide shut tempers among the group begin to fray once more and the accusations begin anew. It is the Doctor who calms the situation down again by abruptly producing a tray of drinks – a nightcap to soothe their nerves. But the wily old man has drugged the drinks and as Ian, Barbara and Susan quaff their drinks, they become overwhelmingly tired. Barely have they time to retire to their rooms before they sink into a deep sleep.

Alone now in the control room the Doctor tries furiously to understand the nature of what is happening to his ship, and the curious pictures on the scanner; planet, solar system, galaxy, endlessly

repeating. So engrossed is he in these studies that he fails to see a pair of hands reaching out of the darkness towards his throat . . .

It is Ian. Frantically he tries to choke the Doctor before being stunned by an electrical charge from the console. Suddenly another explosion resounds in the ship bringing Barbara and Susan hurriedly back into the control room. The doors then swing open again onto the same brilliant glow, and the Doctor motions the recovering Ian aside and explains to him his fear that the ship may soon blow up. Pointing to the hexagonal control console he explains that the power of the TARDIS is held beneath it. If the explosions continue then that power could be released, destroying the whole ship in a mighty holocaust!

THE TARDIS HEADS TOWARDS DESTRUCTION AT THE BOUNDARY OF CREATION!

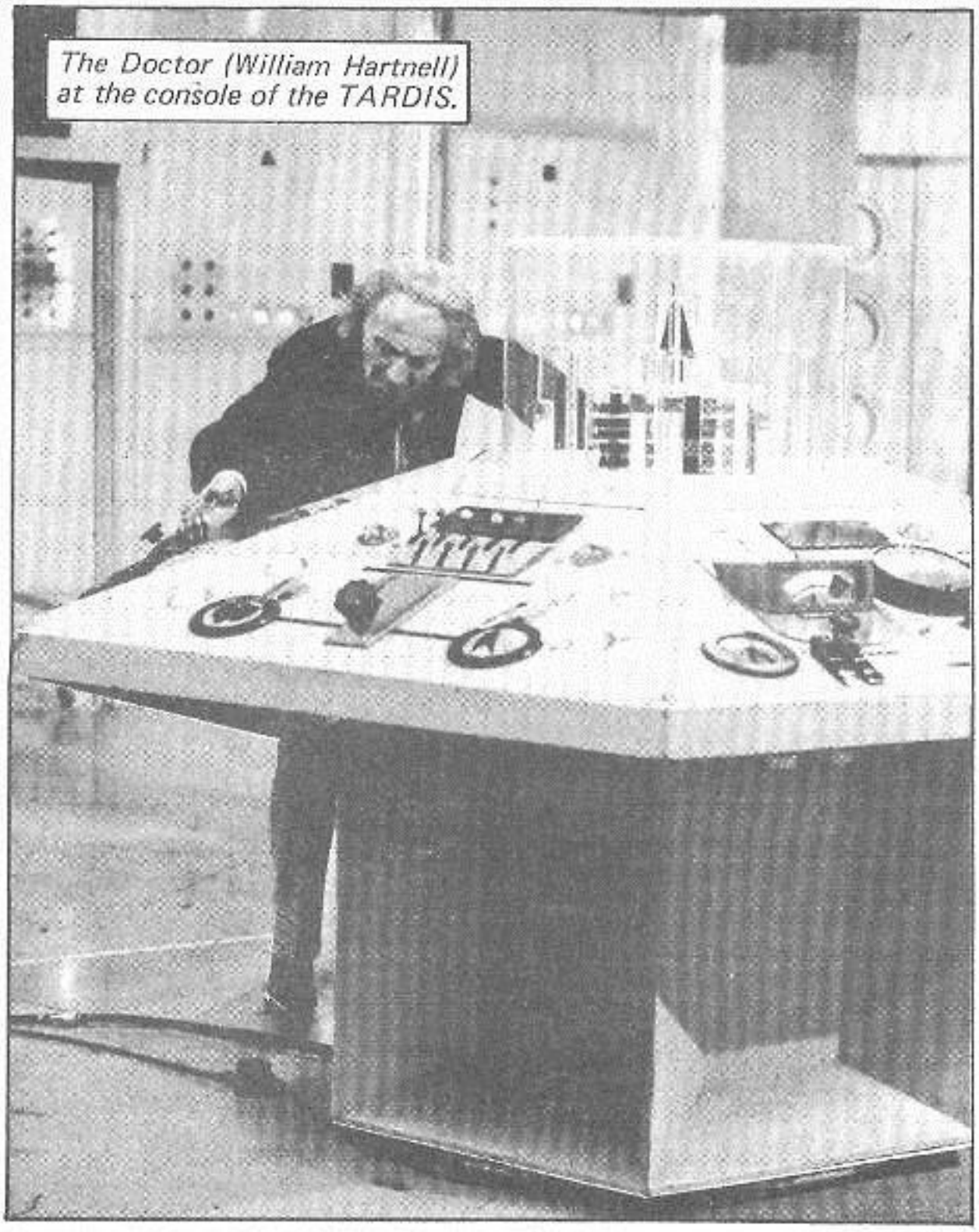
As the four stand on the brink of disaster the Doctor finally realises what has happened. The images on the scanner, the melting of the clock faces, the visions of nothingness. They are all connected! It is a warning: the TARDIS is trying to alert its occupants to the fact that it is heading back through time at an ever-increasing speed until eventually arriving at the point where time itself began. The boundary of creation — a point which even the TARDIS cannot cross without being destroyed!

And all this had begun when the "fast return" switch was touched to speed the journey between Skaro in the future and Earth further back in the past. Literally working against time, the Doctor dismantles the switch on the only safe part of the console and discovers the mechanism below has jammed, locking the TARDIS into its "fast return" mode.

THE FOUR TRAVELLERS LAND AT LAST . . . BUT WHERE?

The Doctor hastily frees the switch, breaking the circuit and allowing all the lights in the ship to come up to normal brilliance again. As they do so the stifling atmosphere of depression lifts — the TARDIS is safe.

Resetting all the controls, the Doctor brings about a normal materialisation before turning to Barbara to apologise for his rash accusations earlier. The TARDIS has landed on the snowy slopes of a mountain. Susan eagerly rushes out and as the other three turn to follow her, she dashes back to say that she has found the foot print of a giant!



The Doctor (William Hartnell) at the console of the TARDIS.

COMMENT

This incredibly complex two part story was written mainly with the idea of introducing viewers to the concepts of the TARDIS, and familiarising them further with the characters of the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Susan. The interior set of the TARDIS was the biggest in the show's entire history and was complemented by the addition of a bedroom with couch-like beds, and corridors linking to the smaller alcove where-in stood the food machine — after all, even time travellers have to eat.

All the action took place inside the TARDIS and their were no additional members of the cast for this story; another experiment which has never since been duplicated.

BEYOND THE SUN Credits

The Doctor (*William Hartnell*); Ian Chesterton (*William Russell*); Susan Foreman (*Calole Ann Ford*); Barbara Wright (*Jacqueline Ann Ford*)
Written by *David Whitaker*
Directed by *Richard Martin* and *Frank Cox*
Script Editor *David Whitaker*
Produced by *Verity Lambert* and *Mervyn Pinfold*

Next week: THE DOCTOR MEETS MARCO POLO!

3 RALEIGH BICYCLES TO BE WON!

AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SPOT THE DIFFERENCES!

Here's another great, free competition for you to enter! And look what you could win. One of these three fantastic bikes! Choose from: a **Twenty Shopper** with a detachable front basket – just right for the family, a **Grifter**– strong and stable with all the pace and pounce your could want, or a **Chopper** with its hi-rise handle bars and T-bar gear shift. Simply cut out the lower section of this page, and be sure to mail it no later than November 21st, 1979, with all the differences you can see (circled), and you could win a free bike delivered to your home. Results will be announced soon!

No employees (or their relatives) of either Marvel Comics or the BBC may enter, and the judges decision will be final.

----------Cut along dotted line----------

Send To: Dr Who Bicycle Competition,
Marvel Comics,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.

I have spotted differences.

I like **Dr Who Weekly** because (complete in 25 words or less) . . . . . .

. . . . . .

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. . . . . .

Name . . . . . .

Address. . . . . .

. . . . . .

Age. . . . . .Choice of bike . . . . . .

TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring WAR OF THE WORLDS

PART FIVE

ONE OF YOUR FELLOW EARTHMEN-NAMED GEORGE - TOLD ME THIS CHILLING TALE / OF HOW HE MET A SOLDIER WHO EXPLAINED...

...A BROAD HILLSIDE SET WITH MINUTE TONGUES OF FLAME INTERSPERSED HERE AND THERE WITH THE GROTESQUE, BUSILY MOVING SHAPES OF THE MARTIAN MACHINES...

IT SEEMED AS IF THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE WAS ON FIRE...

"I COULDN'T SEE VERY MUCH MYSELF -- MY MEN WERE TOO BUSY UNLIMBERIN' OUR GUNS...

"WE GOT SET IN RECORD TIME, AN' I WENT BACK O' THE LINE TO CALM ONE O' THE 'ORSE TEAMS; THERE WAS A LOT O' SMOKE IN THE AIR AN' IT WAS MAKIN' 'EM NERVOUS...

"IT LET 'EM GET CLOSE. AN' THEN IT CUT LOOSE WITH ITS 'EAT-RAY.

"THE CREAM O' THE REGIMENTS -- UPWARDS O' TWO HUNDRED MEN -- BURNED TO ASHES IN A FEW SECONDS.

"NOT A MAN AMONG 'EM ESCAPED ALIVE."

Script: Chris Claremont Art: Yong Montano & Dino Castrillo

Based on the classic by H. G. Wells.

LOOK, I DUNNO 'BOUT YOU, MATE, BUT I'M FOR 'EADIN' NORTH T'WARDS LONDON MAPE REJOININ' MY BATTERY.

'CAUSE I'LL TELL YOU STRAIGHT. THIS 'OUSE IS GOIN' T'BECOME NO FIT PLACE TO SHELTER IN...

I AGREE. BUT MY DESTINATION IS LEATHERHEAD, WHERE MY WIFE IS.

ARE YOU DAFT? THE THIRD CYLINDER FELL IN THAT DIRECTION; THERE'LL BE FIGHTIN' MACHINES THICK AS FLIES OVER THERE BY NOW.

AN' IT'S NO KINDNESS T' THE RIGHT SORT O' WIFE T' BE MAKIN' 'ER A WIDOW.

'SIDES, IF SHE 'AS ANY SENSE, SHE'D 'AVE CLEARED OUT O' LEATHERHEAD LONG AGO.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.

YOU KNOW I AM. SO LET'S GATHER UP ALL THE FOOD WE CAN -- WHISKEY FOR THE FLASK, PLUS BISCUITS AN' SLICED MEATS--

--AN' THEN WE'LL BE OFF.

WE STAYED CLEAR OF THE MAIN ROADS, MOVING CAUTIOUSLY -- EVER ALERT -- THROUGH THE STRANGELY HUSHED WOODS.

ALL MORNING, WE HAD SEEN EVIDENCE OF THE MARTIAN PRESENCE -- SHATTERED BUILDINGS, SCORCHED LAND, AN OCCASIONAL CORPSE...

...BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL MID-DAY THAT WE FOUND ANY LIVE HUMANS. RATHER, THEY FOUND US.

HALT -- OR I FIRE!

NEVER MIND, BENSON -- THESE MEN HARDLY LOOK LIKE THE MONSTERS WE'VE HEARD TELL OF.

YOU'RE THE FIRST MEN I'VE SEEN COMING THIS WAY SINCE SUNRISE -- WHAT'S BREWING?

GUN DESTROYED LAST NIGHT, SIR. 'AVE BEEN 'IDING, TRYIN' T' REJOIN BATTERY, SIR. YOU'LL COME IN SIGHT O' THE MARTIANS, I EXPECT, 'BOUT 'ALF-A-MILE DOWN THIS ROAD.

I SEE. STAND AT EASE, SERGEANT. TELL ME, THOUGH-- IF YOU CAN--WHAT ARE THEY LIKE?

GIANTS IN ARMOR, SIR. 'UNDREDS OF FEET 'IGH THREE LEGS AN' A BODY LIKE 'LUMINIUM WITH A GREAT MIGHTY 'EAD ON AN 'OOD.

AN' THE 'EAD SHOOTS FIRE, SIR--AN' STRIKES YOU DEAD.

GET OUT! WHAT CONFOUNDED NONSENSE!

HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, LEFTENANT.

YOU'VE SEEN IT?

I HAVE.

THEN I SUPPOSE IT'S MY BUSINESS TO SEE IT, TOO.

SERGEANT, YOU FOLLOW THIS ROAD TO WEYBRIDGE AND REPORT YOUR STORY TO BRIGADIER MARVIN.

I WISHED THE SOLDIERS LUCK AS THEY RODE OFF. WE NEVER SAW THEM AGAIN.

THE SERGEANT AND I PUSHED ON TO WEYBRIDGE. BUT-- WHEN WE'D ARRIVED--NO ONE COULD TELL US WHERE THE HEADQUARTERS WAS. I'D NEVER BEFORE SEEN SUCH MONUMENTAL CONFUSION.

WITH ALL THESE MAN AND THIS EQUIPMENT WE OUGHT TO GET ONE FAIR SHOT AT ANY RATE.

WEYBRIDGE

YOU THINK SO?

I'M THINKIN' IT'S BOWS AN' ARROWS AGAINST LIGHTNIN' BOLTS, NOTHIN' MORE. REMEMBER, THIS LOT HAVEN'T SEEN THE FIRE BEAM YET.

EVENTUALLY WE ARRIVED AT THE THAMES BY SHEPPERTON LOCK--NEAR WHERE IT JOINS THE WEY...

THERE'S NO PUSHIN' AHEAD ON THIS CROWD, MATE; IF WE WANT T' CROSS BY BOAT, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL JUST 'AVE TO WAIT OUR TURN.

AN' PRAY THEM MARTIANS AIN'T IN 'URRY.

BUT AS IT TURNED OUT, THEY WERE.

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?! QUIET, ALL OF YOU!--I CAN HEAR SOMETHING!!

TWELVE POUNDER. BY THE NOISE OF IT--AN' THERE'S ANOTHER ONE.

THE FIGHT'S BEGUN.

THERE THEY ARE!

YONDER--D'YOU SEE THEM?! YONDER!!

QUICKLY--ONE AFTER THE OTHER--ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR OF THE MARTIANS APPEARED FAR AWAY ACROSS THE FLAT MEADOWS THAT STRETCHED TOWARDS CHERTSEY AND STRIDING HURRIEDLY TOWARDS THE RIVER.

AN' THERE'S A FIFTH.

'E'S CLOSER THAN THE REST AN' 'EADIN' THIS WAY FAST.

TIME WE WERE MOVIN': IN ANOTHER MINUTE. THIS'LL BE EVERY MAN FOR 'IMSELF!

ZZZRRRRAAAAK!!

B-THOOOM!

THAT'S TORN IT!

SAVE YOURSELF MAN--THERE'S NO OLDIN' THIS MOB NOW!

BUT THE PEOPLE--?

TOO LATE FOR 'EM

AND THEN HE WAS GONE, TORN FROM ME BY THE CROWD AS THEY TURNED--ALMOST AS A SINGLE ENTITY--AND STARTED FOR THE RIVER.

I COULD NO MORE RESIST IT THAN COULD A WOOD CHIP RESIST A MILL RACE.

ALL THE WHILE, MY THOUGHTS WERE OF THE FIGHTING MACHINE, AND ITS TERRIBLE HEAT RAY.

OF COURSE--THE HEAT-RAY. THE WATER--THAT'S IT!

EVERYONE GET UNDER WATER--IT WILL PROTECT YOU FROM THE HEAT-RAY!

GET UNDER WAT--

GLAARRPH!

OUT OF MY WAY. BLAST YOU!

BY THE TIME I REGAINED THE *SURFACE*, THE MARTIAN WAS *UPON* US.

...YET HE TOOK NO MORE *NOTICE* OF THE CROWD THAN A *MAN* WOULD OF THE CONFUSED AND PANICKED *ANTS* IN A NEST HE'D JUST *KICKED*.

UNTIL, OF COURSE, THE ANTS BEGIN TO *BITE*.

ALL GUNS READY!

OPEN FIRE!

SIX GUNS--*HIDDEN* ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SHEPPERTON VILLAGE--OPENED UP AS *ONE*.

...TAKING THE MARTIAN BY *SURPRISE*, BRACKETING HIM WITH THEIR *FIRST SALVO*.

AND *HITTING* HIM WITH THEIR *SECOND*!

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

OH, GOOD SHOOTING LADS--WELL DONE!

NOW, WHILE HE'S HELPLESS, HIT HIM AGAIN!

KILL HIM!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO MY CRY FOR BLOOD, THE BATTERY FIRED A THIRD TIME...

...ITS SHELLS STRIKING THE MARTIAN ANEW.

THIKOW!

UNTIL, LIKE A PUNCH-DRUNK FIGHTER WHO HAS FINALLY HAD ENOUGH...

...THE MACHINE--ITS ALIEN CREW DEAD OR DYING--FELL...

...AND DIED ITSELF.

FA-SPAAM!!

AS THE CAMERA OF THE HEAT-RAY HIT THE WATER, IT FLASHED INTO STEAM--SENDING A HUGE WAVE (MUCH LIKE A TIDAL BORE) SWEEPING DOWNRIVER TOWARDS THE CROWD AND ME...

BUT I CARED NOTHING FOR THAT-- I WAS EXULTANT!

THE MARTIANS WERE NOT INVULNERABLE AFTER ALL: THEY COULD BE DESTROYED!

BUT ONLY AT A TERRIBLE COST...

...AS WE SOON LEARNED WHEN THE REMAINING MARTIANS ARRIVED TO AVENGE THEIR FALLEN COMRADES.

THE VALIANT SNEPPERTON GUNS WERE WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE.

KRA-BLAM!

AND WHEN THE INVADERS WERE FINISHED WITH THE GUNS...

...THEY TURNED THEIR RAY ON THE PEOPLE WHO HAD CHEERED THOSE GUNS.

THE HEAT TURNED THE WATER TO STEAM, AND THOSE WHO WERE NOT BURNED TO DEATH, WERE SCALDED.

I SCREAMED ALOUD AS THE BOILING HOT WAVE HIT ME STAGGERING.. HALF-BLIND WITH AGONY-- TOWARDS THE FAR SHORE.

HAD MY FOOT STUMBLED IN THAT HOLOCAUST, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE END.

INDEED, AS I STAGGERED ASHORE --IN FULL SIGHT OF THE MARTIANS-- I EXPECTED NOTHING BUT DEATH.

BUT THEN, HAVING COLLECTED THE DEBRIS OF THEIR SLAIN COMRADE, THE MACHINES DEPARTED.

AND I VERY SLOWLY BEGAN TO REALIZE THAT BY A MIRACLE, I HAD SURVIVED.

NEXT WEEK: THE ROUT OF MANKIND!

THE MONSTERS OF DOCTOR WHO:

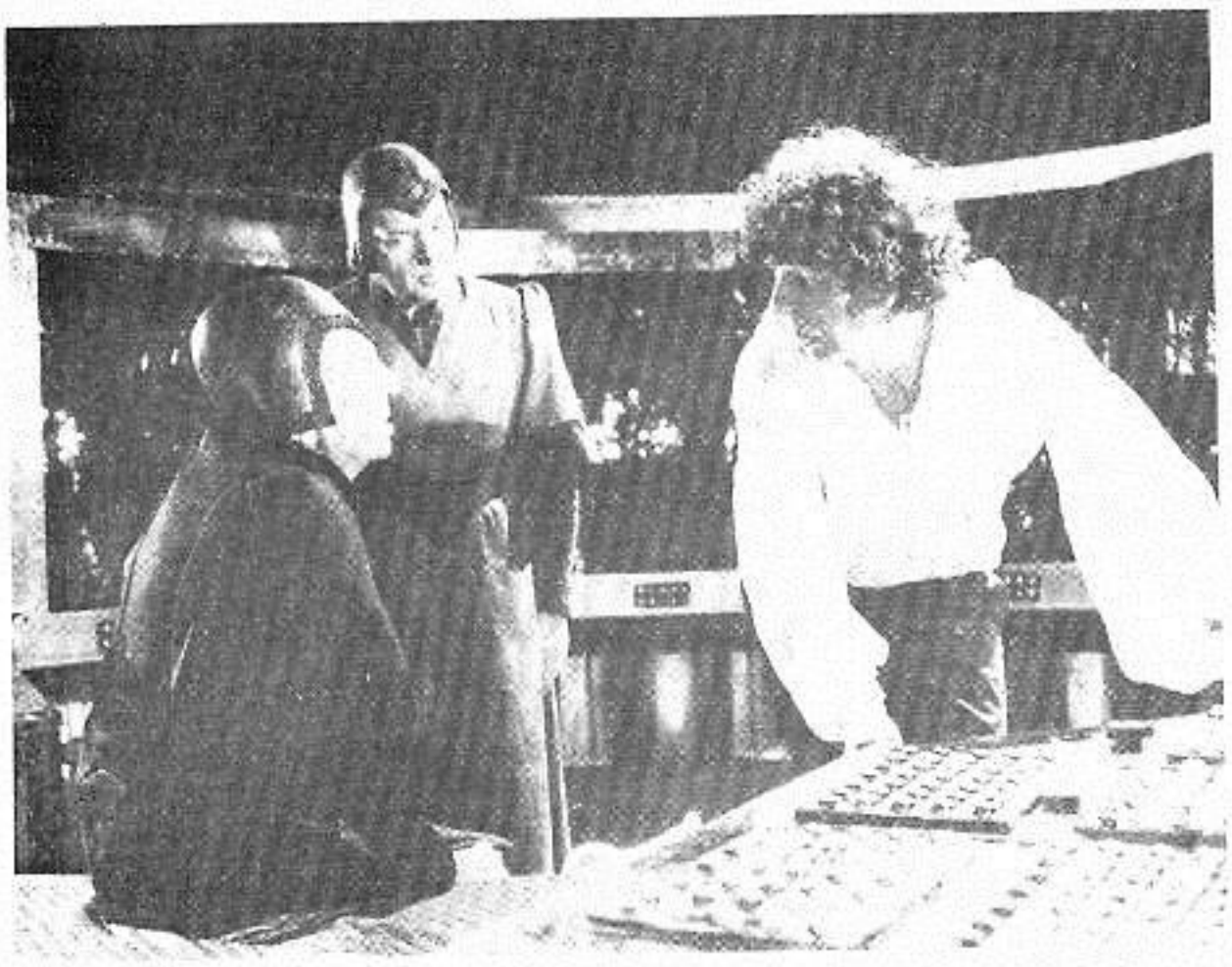
The Master

This week we present a fact-filled feature on perhaps the most dangerous of the Doctor's enemies, The Master, researched by Gordon Blows.

A fiend who glories in chaos and destruction; the sworn arch-enemy of the Doctor and like him, a Time Lord from long ago. This is the Master, an evil and deadly renegade of the ruling civilisation of Gallifrey.

Having studied with the Doctor at the Time Lord Academy, he shared not so much a friendship with him as a sparring of intellect, a contest to see who could do better – quicker. When the Doctor was thrown out of the Academy being disillusioned with the Time Lord way of life, he absconded in the TARDIS. The Master then realised what freedom would bring for himself. Not spurred on by the Doctor's thirst for knowledge but rather by a hunger for power, he delighted in the misery and enslavement of lesser species.

On his travels after his escape from the home planet of Gallifrey, the Master encountered many life-forms, several of which he was to lead against Earth in an attempt to ravage the world for which the Doctor had so much affection. After the Autons and the Axons had been narrowly defeated by the Doctor and the armed might of UNIT, the Master turned his gaze to a far greater target. Examining files that he had stolen from the archives of the Time Lords he had discovered the location of the ultimate weapon of the Universe, a deadly machine produced by an ancient technology on a distant planet in the far flung future. Realising the threat, the Time Lords temporarily released the Doctor from his exile on Earth, sending him in pursuit of the demonic villain. Cornered, the Master actually offered the Doctor a share in the control of the Universe – an offer that he flatly refused.



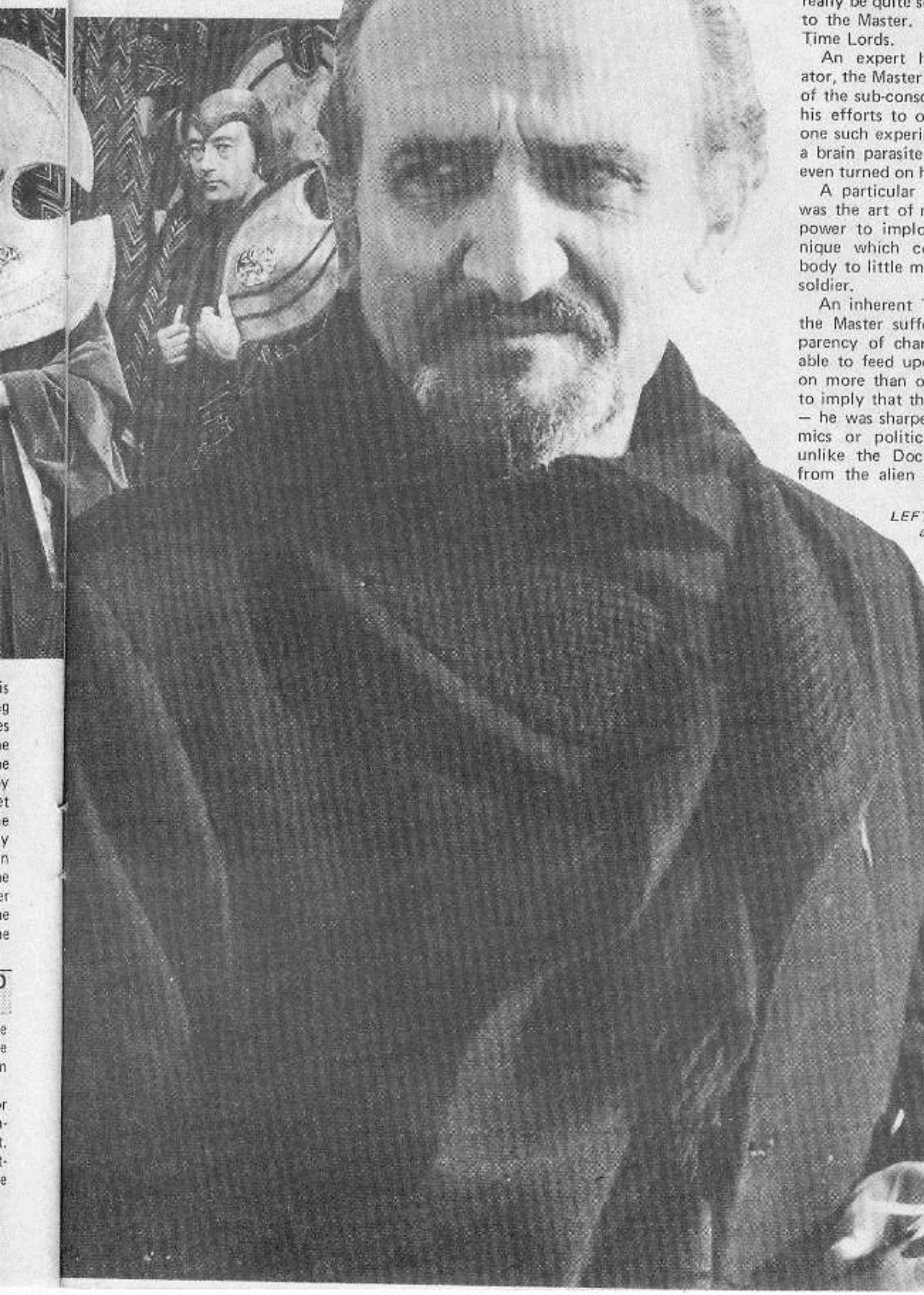
THE DOCTOR OFTEN TRICKED THE MASTER INTO DEFEAT

The Master constantly attempted more than his powers alone could manage. He would then call on the help of his sworn enemy and intellectual equal!

It was a situation which the Doctor could always take advantage of, constantly tricking the Master into defeat. But however often the Master was outwitted, he would always escape the

BELO
Time
in wh
destro
LEFT
record
Spand
Engin
same s

BELOW: The Doctor stands amid his fellow Time Lords in the story, The Deadly Assassin, *in which The Master attempts to destroy the Time Lords. BELOW LEFT: The Doctor in the records room with Castellan Spandrell (*George Pravda*) and Engin (*Eric Chitty*) from the same story.*



justice of the people that he had tried to exterminate. On occasions, it even appeared that the Doctor gave his foe the opportunity to run free from the reprisals that would eventually lead to his execution. The Doctor once confided to his companion (Jo Grant) that he would really be quite sorry if anything happened to the Master. After all, they both were Time Lords.

An expert hypnotist and impersonator, the Master often usurped the powers of the sub-conscious minds of humans in his efforts to overthrow civilisation. In one such experiment he brought to Earth a brain parasite that grew so powerful it even turned on him!

A particular nasty trade mark of his was the art of matter-condensation; the power to implode living matter, a technique which could reduce the human body to little more than the size of a toy soldier.

An inherent Time Lord weakness that the Master suffered from was his transparency of character. The Doctor was able to feed upon this single-mindedness on more than one occasion. This is not to imply that the Master was not cunning — he was sharper than any of the academics or politicians on Gallifrey. But unlike the Doctor he had not learned from the alien civilisations that he had

LEFT: Roger Delgado looks suitably menacing in perhaps his most famous role . . . The Master.

The Master finds himself at the end of his regenerative powers in The Deadly Assassin, *and attempts to destroy Gallifrey, home of the Time Lords.*

encountered on his travels. He remained very much a Gallifreyan.

Thus, when his plans of conquest were drawing to their successful conclusion he would gloatingly reveal all to the Doctor, not being able to resist the urge to explain his own cleverness. The Doctor would then see a flaw in the Master's plan and bring about his downfall.

Released from his exile on Earth, the Doctor met the Master in his most familiar form only once more when his arch-enemy paved the way for what could have been the greatest ever Dalek invasion of the Universe.

THE NEW MASTER DEBUTED IN "THE DEADLY ASSASSIN"

For all eight of the Master/Dr. Who adventures from 1971 to 1973, the role of the Master had been played by Roger Delgado. In three years he had established himself as British television's best-known and loved super-villain. His popularity even went so far as to reach a par with the portrayal of the Doctor himself (then played by Jon Pertwee).

So it was as much a shock and loss to the television cast and audience alike when Roger Delgado died in a motoring accident whilst working on a film in Turkey.

The Master had been destined to appear just once more in the Jon Pertwee series of Doctor Who, and it had been planned that their final showdown would have been the most revealing of all, explaining the true relationship between the Doctor and the Master. Sadly, after the tragic accident the character of the Master was rested. How could anyone take over such a part? It was solely that of Delgado's.

Four years later, with an entirely different cast and production team, an experiment was attempted. The Master returned played by Peter Pratt, but not in an easily recognisable guise. The story of "The Deadly Assassin" was an exciting and daring way of reintroducing the Doctor's deadliest enemy.

The adventure involved the Master's return to Gallifrey in a bid to save his degenerate and emaciated body. He had reached the end of his regenerative powers, his mind had become more warped and evil than it had ever been and now dared to attempt to destroy Gallifrey itself! Frail as he was he succeeded in regenerating, and left Gallifrey — with the Doctor in pursuit. The Castellan of the Time Lords observed: "The Universe is not big enough for both of them."

Once more we await the showdown between these two principal Time Lords.

Next Week: LINX AND THE SONTARANS!

CRAZY CAPTION 5

£5 TO BE WON!

Here we are once more with another of our candid shots from the **Doctor Who** tv series that just cries out for a crazy caption. And, as in all our previous issues, not only can you have fun thinking one up, but you've also the opportunity to win a five pound prize by letting us in on the joke.

Simply send us your best joke comment — *on a postcard, please* — in twenty-five words or less and you could be the lucky person to receive five pounds. Not to mention amusing all our other readers, when we print your joke along with your name in a future issue of **Doctor Who Weekly.**

Even if you're not the lucky first prize winner, we'll be sending out ten signed full colour photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor to the ten runner's-up, along with printing their names in a future issue!

As ever, there's no need to damage the magazine by cutting out the photo below, we've only added the speech balloon so you know who (no pun intended) is cracking the witticism!

And if you don't win this time around, despair not, we'll be printing a new crazy caption photo every week, so you've got 52 chances every year of winning!

Send your entries to us — postmarked no later than November 14th — at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER FIVE, Doctor Who Weekly, Marvel Comics, Jadwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Also, while writing, why not let us know (a) what you like most, (b) what you like least, and (c) what you would most like to see soon, in **Doctor Who Weekly.**

DOCTOR WHO

PHOTO-FILE

Entry Number Five:~ MARY TAMM

BORN: 1950
ROLE: The first incarnation of Romana.
YEARS: 1978-1979

MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES: **The Odessa File; The Likely Lads.**

OTHER MAJOR TV ROLES: **Coronation Street; Return of the Saint;** BBC television series: **The Girls of Slender Means.**

SPECIAL MENTION: Following Louise Jameson's hugely successful role as the skin-clad savage Leela, the BBC deliberately altered their approach when it came to casting her successor. Leela had been a huntress living by instinct, Romana was to be cool, intelligent and sophisticated.

An aura of magic surrounds her appointment. She was chosen from an audition of nearly 500 actresses following a recommendation from a clairvoyant that she should apply for the post. A strong believer in Astrology and Numerology, Mary was advised well ahead of the audition that a big role was in the offing and that she should go after it.

Romana's arrival marked a turning point for **Doctor Who**. The Doctor's new companion was no longer a mere human but rather an acolyte Time Lord freshly graduated from the Academy at the tender age of 120! From then on the series centred on the adventures of *two* aliens and a robot in time and space . . .

cut and collect the entire series

THROWBACK

THE SOUL of a CYBERMAN — PART ONE

FEW OF MY FOES WERE AS DANGEROUS AS THE CYBERMEN: METAL-LIMBED WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN, THEIR CYBERNETIC BRAINS COLD AND EMOTIONLESS. BUT THEY WERE HUMAN ONCE, BEFORE THEIR REPLACEMENT SURGERY BECAME AN END IN ITSELF... AS THIS TAPE I FOUND IN THE TIME-LORDS' RECORDS SHOWS..

IN MONDARAN CITY THERE ARE CURFEWS AND NIGHTLY PATROLS THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF A ONCE-PROUD CAPITAL...
HERE HE COMES... ALL ON HIS OWN...
GET READY...

BECOMING SUDDENLY JACKAL-LIKE AS THEY LEAP TOWARD THEIR FALLEN PREY...
QUICK, PENDAR! BEFORE HE CAN USE HIS CYBER-GUN!
I'LL GET HIM...!
IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ATTACK. YOU WILL BE...

AND THEN, AS SILENTLY AS THEY HAD APPEARED, THE LAST DEFENDERS OF FREEDOM ON MONDARAN DISPERSE INTO THE NIGHT...
WE'LL MEET AT WILLOWAYS IN THREE DAYS TIME...
COME ON, MARILKA... THIS PLACE WILL BE SWARMING WITH CYBERMEN IN A FEW MINUTES...

and collect the entire series

BUT THE GUERRILAS HAVE LONG GONE BY THE TIME WORD REACHES THE CYBERMEN'S CENTRAL COMMAND...

ANOTHER ONE IN THE WESTERN SECTOR? THESE HUMANS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN DISARMED... BUT THAT'S 23 OF OUR MEN THEY'VE ***TERMINATED*** NOW...

ALL HUMANS REMAINING IN THE AREA HAVE NOW BEEN ERADICATED...

A HUMAN COMMANDER MIGHT BE WORRIED... BUT **CYBERLEADER TORK** MERELY FOLLOWS THE DICTATES OF UNARGUABLE LOGIC...

I HAVE ASKED FOR REINFORCEMENTS FROM TELOS. THEY WILL ARRIVE IN SEVEN DAYS... AND WITH THEIR STRENGTH, WE WILL BREAK THE HUMAN RESISTANCE...

AND IT IS ON **TELOS**, THE HOME PLANET OF THE CYBERMEN, THAT WE MEET **JUNIOR CYBERLEADER KROTON**...

YOU WERE DUE AT THE SHIP FIVE MINUTES AGO, KROTON. CYBERLEADER WIRGUN SENT ME TO FIND YOU...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

LOOKING AT THE SKY, LIRON... WONDERING IF I'LL EVER SEE IT AGAIN...

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?

NONE, I SUPPOSE...

YOU ACT STRANGELY, KROTON. DO YOU HAVE A MALFUNCTION?

I THINK YOU SHOULD VISIT MAINTENANCE...

I AM FUNCTIONING NORMALLY... NOTHING IS WRONG...

AND AS THE TROLLEY CARRIES THEM TOWARD THE SPACE-FIELD...

THE SHIP IS READY FOR TAKE-OFF. IN SIX DAYS WE WILL BE ON MONDARAN...

THAT IS A HUMAN WORLD, ISN'T IT? I HAVE NEVER SEEN A HUMAN...

WHERE KROTON FINDS HIMSELF **SEVERELY CENSURED...**

YOUR ABSENCE HAS BEEN RECORDED KROTON. GO AND GET STRAPPED IN... WE ARE ALREADY SEVEN POINT THREE SECONDS LATE FOR TAKE-OFF...

YES, CYBERLEADER...

KROTON KNOWS NOTHING OF THE TAKE-OFF, FOR HE HAS ALREADY TAKEN HIS PLACE IN THE CRAMPED QUARTERS WITH HIS FELLOW-SOLDIERS...

NOR DOES HE KNOW ANYTHING OF THE SIX-DAY JOURNEY TO FOLLOW, FOR LIKE THE REST OF THE CREW, HE IS SIMPLY **SWITCHED OFF** FOR THE DURATION...

UNTIL, AN HOUR BEFORE LANDING, THEY ARE AWOKEN FOR A FINAL BRIEFING...

MONDARAN'S MINERAL RESOURCES ARE VITAL TO US. HOWEVER, THE HUMAN INHABITANTS CONTINUE TO REBEL. IT WILL BE YOUR TASK TO KEEP THEM IN SUBMISSION...

BUT WHY DO THEY KEEP RESISTING, CYBERLEADER? WHY DO THEY NOT ACCEPT THE FACT THAT WE ARE IN CONTROL?

BECAUSE THEY ARE HUMAN AND PRIMITIVE. THEY STILL HAVE EMOTIONS AND WASTE THEIR TIME WITH ABSTRACT CONCEPTS LIKE FREEDOM AND INDIVIDUALITY...

THE FACT THAT WE ARE IN COMMAND SHOWS THE SUPERIORITY OF A LOGICAL APPROACH. OF ALL THE RACES IN THE UNIVERSE, NONE ARE SO PERFECTLY FITTED TO RULE AS WE CYBERMEN...

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, KROTON BEGINS HIS GRIM DUTIES...

YOU ARE THE HUMAN CALLED WILLOWAY. OUR INFORMERS SAY YOU ARE A LEADER OF THE RESISTANCE MOVEMENT... YOU WILL BE TAKEN TO HEADQUARTERS...

NO!! FATHER...!

YOU ***CAN'T*** TAKE HIM! HE HASN'T ***DONE*** ANYTHING! I'LL — ***UUGH!***

ALL RESISTANCE MUST BE ERADICATED...

BUT THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...

STOP. IT IS THE MAN WE SEEK, AND OUR MISSION IS COMPLETE. LEAVE THE GIRL AND RETURN TO HEADQUARTERS...

UH... WHA...

BUT FOR WILLOWAY HIMSELF, THERE IS NO SUCH STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE...

YOU WILL TELL US THE NAMES OF THOSE INVOLVED WITH YOU. OTHERWISE, WE WILL ADMINISTER PAIN...

I'LL NEVER TELL YOU *ANYTHING*, YOU METAL MONSTER!

AND WILLOWAY IS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD...

THE HUMAN'S EXISTENCE HAS TERMINATED WITHOUT HIM SPEAKING, KROTON...

WHAT? BUT I WAS TOLD THAT THERE WAS NOTHING THE HUMANS FEARED MORE THAN PAIN AND DEATH. WHY DID HE NOT SPEAK AND SAVE HIS LIFE?

WHY DO THEY DO IT? WHAT ARE THESE THINGS CALLED FREEDOM AND EMOTION? IF I COULD ONLY UNDERSTAND THEM, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP THEM ATTACKING US...

BUT COULD ANY CYBERMAN UNDERSTAND THE EMOTIONS GENERATED THAT NIGHT WHEN THE NEWS BREAKS?

PENDAR! I'VE JUST HEARD! *WILLOWAY'S BEEN TAKEN BY THE CYBERMEN!*

WILLOWAY?! NO! HOW DID THEY *FIND OUT..?!*

AN *INFORMER*, APPARENTLY... BUT THE STRANGE THING IS, WHEN HIS DAUGHTER TRIED TO *ATTACK* THEM, THE *CYBER-LEADER* WOULDN'T LET HIS MEN SHOOT HER...

THAT'S *STRANGE*... THEY USUALLY KILL ON THE *SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION*...

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...

PENDAR! A CYBERMAN! THEY'VE *FOUND* US!

WHA... *SCATTER EVERYONE!*

MORE THRILLING ACTION NEXT WEEK!